## THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers-Write plainly on one side of the or only, and number the pages.
Use pen and ink, not pencil. Short and pointed articles will given preference. Do not use over

Original stories or letters only 5. Write yo... name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the

Address all communications to Uncle Jed, Bulletin Office,
"Whatever you are—Be that! Whatever you say—Be true! Straightforwardly act, Be honest—in fact, Be nobody else but you.

POETRY.

Another Orphan. Les Wallace in Denver Post. I'm only a colt and I don't under-stand— I wonder if ever I may?—

But there's something wrong, some-where, I know, For they're taking my mother away.

We were happy together, my mother and I.

But we'll be together no more,
For last night they said—tho I don't
understand— "More horses are needed for war!

The mare goes tomorrow," mother they meant; And now tomorrow is here,

And they're leading her off—oh, what will I do When It's dark—and mother's not

She nuzzled me softly and kissed me were tears, bitter tears, in her eyes—
"Be brave," she bade me, "our masters And whatever men do must be wise!"

But something is wrong-my mother is taken
Forever and ever away—
'm only a colt, so I don't understandI wonder if ever I may?

The Forgetful Poet. There is a river somewhere That rhymes, I think, with James-I never could remember both The places and their —!
Perhaps you will recall it,
Oh, pshawi It must be —

There is a city on it. A city not so great; Its name is—now, what is its name? Just wait a minute!— Alas, I have forgotten it.

It has many a bridge,
I never can remember that
The city's name is —! WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS.

1—Harriet Graham, of Taftville— The Campfire Girls in the Outside World.

2—Alice Purcell, of Colchester— Through the Looking Glass and What Alice Found There.

3—Fannie Safenovitz, of Norwich-Alice's Adventures in Wonderland. 4—Sarah Becker, of Fitchville— Moving Picture Girls Under the Palms. 5-Laura M. Greene, of Willimantic Outdoor Chums on the Gulf.

6-Almira Kramer, of Colchester-Outdoor Chums in the Forest, 7-Nellie Cotter, of Scotland-Out-

8-Florence Gayeski, of Colchester-10 a. m. on Thursday.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Elmira Kramer, of Colchester— Thank you very much for my nice book, The Outdoor Girls in a Winter Camp. It makes ten books that I have and they are all very nice.

Nancy Tetrault, of Versailles: ceived the pretty prize book you have sent met. I have read it through; and it is very interesting. I thank you very much for it.

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES.

It does not seem as if the boys and girls we see playing around are pre-in the morning. Once a lazy bee fail-paring themselves to be men and wo-ed to get out of a tulip before it closed paring themselves to be men and women, but they are, and what they learn and what they think will finally control what they are to be in life.

Some boys who want to be useful think they will be boiler-makers, because they like to make a noise and some think they will be firemen or soldiers, because they like parades, but the dawn of day and was later called daisy.

When it opens again in the morning it is very pretty.

It is said that this flower was called the "day's eye" because it opened at the dawn of day and was later called daisy. these boys who like to hear noise are these boys who like to hear noise are just as likely to make it from the pulpit as men and those who like to see parades may become Owls or Elks,

Many flowers bloom during the 1769

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or members of some other parading

body of men. Here is an imaginary lesson upon Success when the Sphinx acted as teacher: "What is the secret of success"

asked the Sphinx, "Push," said the Button, "Take pains," said the Window, "Never be led," said the Pencil.
"Always keep cool," said the Ice.

"Be up to date," said the Calendar Barrel.

"Make light of everything," said the Fire. 'Do a driving business," said the Ham mer.
"Aspire to greater things," said the

Nutmeg. "Be sharp in all your dealings," said he Knife. "Find a good thing and stick to it,"

said the Glue. "Do the work you are suited for," said the Chimney.

The difference in viewpoints is here

and the pencil hints that you cannot we enjoyed the trip very be led and be wide-awake,

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWAKES.

from drowning. My mother, sisters, two cousins and I set off one sunshiny day in our little launch, the Juanita a visit to the life saving station. e station is about four miles from

our house, situated on the east end of he island the island.

While we were at the station, the sentinel in the tower saw a black object far out on the Sound. He told the captain and the captain gave the order to launch the lifeboats. In a flash the life savers were speeding toward the object. Soon they returned, as we thought with a drowning man.

After a visit to a pheasant farm hearby we started for home. As we were pulling up the anchor we saw black clouds gathering in the direction of New London and the lightning was flashing. Before we had gone half a mile the storm broke, and such a storm! It halfed thundered and the good luck the engine stopped. We were drifting rapidly toward the rocks and the water was coming into the boat. My cousin quickly threw out the an-

chor.
Luckily we had a rowboat towing behind. Somehow we managed to climb into it. My cousin pulled so hard that an ear broke. We only had one pair, so one was of no use; but the waves carried us quickly to the shore. How glad we were to feel the shore. How glad we were to feel the land. We all sat under a big boulder, which was as hot as a furnace, and waited until the storm was over.

We could not row out to the launch and as night was coming on we had as night was coming on we had Campfire Girls Across the Sea.

Whiners of prize books living in Norwich may call at the Bulletin business office for them at any hour after pleasant one. All the neighbors thought worm attains its full growth it spends

> sunset and not a ripple on the water. Then my cousins rowed back for the Juanita and at night we were all safe and happy.

HARRIET GRAHAM, Age 13.

towards the sun unless the flowerpot is turned around often. If it is turned around a little every day there will be blossoms on all sides of the plant. Some flowers close up at night just as though going to sleep and open

and was shut in for the night

Some flowers hang their heads at

It was a rainy Saturday and a holiday. Madge, Bess, Rose and Tom were rummaging over the shelves of a large, dark closet off the store room where all sorts of souvenirs and where all sorts trinkets had been stored for safe trinkets had been stored

There were little pin cushions made out of flowered silk which, no doubt, had been given to grandma at some Christmas time, or perhaps had been made by grandma's grandma.

permission to look at, or play with anything they might find there, pro-vided they returned them to their re-

There were dolls and dolls and these there were dolls and dolls and the table, were soon seated around the table, they were all well bred dolls so of winter and we won't touch your home

rourse their table manners were perfect.

They made rather a grotesque appearance, however, for Araminta, the blonde was minus part of her wig one one eye was among the missing:

Flora had lost an arm and the wires properly the other arm persisted in dren kent their recommendations of the color and the wires are persisted in the color arm persisted in the color and played "tea party" until sundown and all said "twas the nicest time ever and we'll all know what to do again on a rainy Saturday." one one eye was among the missing; Several little visits were made to the follows me up to the house and stays at the door until I give him his dinner.

Several little visits were made to the house and stays at the door until I give him his dinner.

Several little visits were made to the house and stays at the door until I give him his dinner.

MREN YOU WANT to put your busbroke, and they both fell. Edwin in every night at 5 o'clock medium better than through the adcaught Edwin's legs just in time to wertising on the follows me up to the house and stays at the door until I give him his dinner.

I take him in every night at 5 o'clock medium better than through the adcaught Edwin's legs just in time to wertising on the follows me up to the house and stays at the door until I give him his dinner.

I take him in every night at 5 o'clock medium better than through the adcaught Edwin's legs just in time to wertising the stay are too tight. Why, and stays at the door until I give him his dinner.

I take him in every night at 5 o'clock medium better than through the adcaught Edwin's legs just in time to wertising on the follows me up to the house and stays at the door until I give him his dinner.

I take him in every night at 5 o'clock medium better than through the adcaught Edwin's legs just in time to were wanting on the follows me up to the house and stays at the door until I give him his dinner.

I take him in every night at 5 o'clock medium better than through the adcaught Edwin's legs just in time to were wanting on the follows me up to th

"Oh, Tom!" said Madge, "I certain-

on, form: Said madge, I certainly saw something run across the floor then; what could it have been?"

"A mouse, no doubt," said Tom,

"No, indeed, 'twas much larger and I saw him go behind that trunk," said

outfit, there were little table with chairs to match. These little table with chairs to match. These the children lifted out carefully and he had a nest filled with nuts, which began to play "house." They found he had stored away for the winter, and in the store room near the closet was a narrow window which was kept onen night and day; a grapevine grew night and day; a grapevine grew tiny napkins and a tea cloth which was a narrow window which was kept was a narrow window which was kept open night and day; a grapevine grew on the trellis which extended above in the center of the table was aring the window and it must have been by this that Mr. Squirrel had gained an arrow window which was kept open night and day; a grapevine grew on the trellis which extended above the window and it must have been by this that Mr. Squirrel had gained an arrow window which was kept open night and day; a grapevine grew on the trellis which extended above the window and it must be a specific property of the window and it window and it will be a specific property of

"Don't be afraid little squirrel." said "You shall stay with us all

spring, summer and fall, each at a given time.
ALICE M. GORMAN, Age 12. Versailles

A Visit to Maine. In July, 1913, I left Boston harbor for Banger, Maine

On the way to Eangor I had a fine time on board the steamer. It was the first steamer I had ever traveled on.

John Smith, a friend of mine, was going to Rockland. He brought his dog with him and had much fun with it. It was a large Newfoundland dog,

and John had taught him very many We sat up that night till ten o'clock when we went to bed we were

very tired.

The next morning we arose seven o'clock and were very much "Never lose your head," said the tonished to find out that we had ar rived at Portland, This was first stop the steamer made, the shop arrived at Rockland left me to spend his vacation with his uncle. After a good night's sleep I arrived at Banger for which I was very glad;

cause I was tired of the long voyage. I went to see my cousin who owned a lumber camp in Banger. He was waiting for me at the wharf with

his horse and carriage. He took me straight to the lumber camp where the lumber men were just girls as well as the boys, as well as logs bound together with chains down the river to be sawed into boards.

The difference in viewpoints is here.

The difference in viewpoints is here.

> hope next year I can go there spend my vacation. I set sail for Boston and at Rock

> > The Pygmies.

UNSIGNED.

Perhaps you have read in fairy tales of very little people called pygmies but there are real people in Africa called pygmies. They are very small. The men and women look as if they were boys and girls. The men are four feet high.

The pygmies live in the forests. The

forests are so dark in many places that one could not see to read at noontime. They are shy like children, and hide their faces when spoken to by

strangers.
Some of the pygmies are black and some are red. They do not wear much clothing, for the weather is always very warm where they live. Many pygmies have no houses and wander from place to place; but some of them have little houses, or huts built in the shape of a beehive, and four feet high Their beds are made of sticks stuck in the ground with other sticks across

them. They live by hunting. They use bows and arrows and are very quick and clever at shooting. They eat the flesh of the animals they kill and sell or trade the fur and skin and ivory for arrows and knives They also get tobacco and potatoes for their furs and skins. They are also very good at fishing. The pygstorm! It hailed, thundered, and the lightning was very sharp. The waves seemed mountains high. Then for good luck the engine storms? We have at the property good at hishing. The pygmmies plant nothing. They eat the ban-anse that grow wild in Africa. A pygmy can eat as much as sixty (!) Though the pygmies are small, they are very brave and all the other peo-

ple who live near them are very much afraid of them.

JAMES T. SULLIVAN, Age 9.

under roof, where the leaves brought to the worms. After sufficient to destroy life, the long fibre surrounding the cocoon is then drawn out and reeled, the fibre of several cocoons being united to form one thread of fine quality. Where a coarse thread is desired, the fibres from as many as twenty-five cocoons are united into a single The reeled silk is then made thread. up into hanks, in which condition it is exported as raw silk to the silk manufacturing centers.

LILLIAN BREHAUT. East Norwich, New York.

Kenduskeag.

I am writing a description about a city called by the Indians Kendus-keag. It is situated on the Penobscot river, at the head of navigation; and at the present time is called Ban-

It was visited by the French in 1656 who erected a fort called Norambega. The place was permanently settled in 1769 and became a city in 1834.

It is situated one hundred and forty miles northeast of Portland at junction of the Kenduskeag and Pen-obscot rivers. The former divides

the city in two parts, and is on the Canadian Pacific railway. It is one of the most important lumber centers in the country and be-sides its many saw, planing and molding mills it has several pulp mills, iron foundries, carriage factories, ship building yards, boots, shoes and moccasin factories and pork

packing establishments.

It is connected by steamers with New York and Boston and other im portant New England points, which makes it the trade center of five countles, with which it is connected

GEORGE HOWARD.

The Greedy Hens.

On day I chopped up a large plate of meant and took it out to feed my hens. There happened to be one piece much larger than the others, having a bone in it, so I could not cut it. As I set the meat before the hens one greedy one caught this large piece and ran off with it. Another hen wanted the same piece,

to swallow ,the other hens ate up all

the finely cut meat.

When the two hens got tired of quarrelling about the bone they went off and left it lying on the ground.

They looked silly enough when they came back and found the nice meat all gone They had lost their dinner through their selfish greediness. Doubtless this was very foolish conduct in the hens, but I have known boys and girls to be no wiser in this respect than Bantam and Speckle,

old building. Ones name was John was ten years of age and Edwin was tweive. They were walking on a very old plank when it suddenly broke, and they both fell. Edwin grasped a small beam and John skin."

play, but in a few minutes he returned. "Mamma," he said, "I can't wear these pants; they are too tight. Why, Mamma, they are tighter than my grasped a small beam and John skin."

to John: "I can not hold on much There was a silence a minute and then John said: "Do you suppose if I let you go you could save yourself?" Edwin said he thought he could.

other minute he was instantly killed on the walk below.

Edwin then managed to get to the top of the beam and was saved.

ANNIE L. FARNELL, Age 13.

Sheep Raising,

The Rambuillet originated in France.
They are the largest of any of merinos, and produce some fairly good mutton. But they do not rank very high among the mutton breeds.

Shropshires, but their wool is quite

to make one large enough to sheep on.

A, SCHWAITZBERG, Age 14. Mansfield Center, Conn.

The Happiest Boy. went, and was always wishing something he did not have.

At length a magacian came He saw the boy, and said to court. the king:

ecame the happlest boy in the kingdom, FRANK PARDY, Age 14. Norwich.

A Walk in the Woods.

A week ago last Sunday my mothturned onto a path. There we had to get over a fence. It was very hard to get over because it was made of barbed wire. After we got over we went on past the old oak tree into a lot which my father owns called "the Rye lot." There we crossed a little brook and went on up the hill. Then mamma stopped beside the path and cut off some little branches of laurel there. She sat down and took a knife and split one end of a twig. She cut a leaf in two and put it into the

We went down into the maple swamp where Mr. Swan is cutting wood for papa. After we saw how much wood he had cut we came back into the path that led through Swider's let the same with the garbage can.

After school, the boy that gave me to the teacher picked me up and took me to his home. He pressed me in his swider's let the same with the pressed me in his swider's let the same with the sam one of us one. As we ran through

into the path that led through Mr. Swider's lot and over the stone bridge, up the road to my sister's house where we left her little girls. Then we went on down to our house. We were very tired when we reached home. ALICE PURCELL, Age 10.

Colchester. The Locket That Was Baked.

One bright, sunny morning in May an old woman was seen in a farm-house, busily kneading her dough, while not far in the distance a tramp was seen walking along the dusty highway. As he passed the quaint old farmhouse he paused to listen and as everything seemed quite still he came back and walked in the open door The old woman was still kneading her bread and, having her back turn-Another her wanted the same piece, and ran after her to see if she could not get it for herself.

While they were chasing each other around the yard, trying to eat the bone, which was too large for them sitting in a chair, but as he was size and provided the same piece.

The old woman was still kneading her bread and, having her back turn-der bread and, having her bread and, having her back turn-der bread and, having her back turn-der bread and having her bread and having her back turn-der bread and have bread and having her back turn-der brea

sitting in a chair, but as he was glancing at the articles in the room he did not notice her actions. She put the dough into the oven and then, having pity on the tramp, gave him a meal and some money. She was so delighted to have saved her

LILLIAN BREHAUT. East Norwich, N. Y.

The President's First Trousers.

FANNIE SAFENOVITZ, Age 9.

How I Was Frightened,

One hor summer day I thought I would take a walk in the woods. It seemed as if there was not a breath of air stirring. The branches of the trees did not move, unless a bird, tired of flight, stopped to rest on them. The trees were decked in their green foli-age, and the flowers were strewn about on the ground, dressed in their bril-lient colors.

I followed a winding path which led

to a bubbling brook, sparkling in the sun. As I walked onward the woods became denser and the air cooler. The birds were there, singing their gay songs, and occasionally a squirrel would jump from tree to tree, chattering and scolding, if things did not go right. I stopped in the cool shade

The American merinos are some of the best wool producers; but they have large folds of skin on their bodies that are a disadvantage at shearing time. They have small bodies and their mutton is of a coarse type. Their lamb production is low. The Delaine Merinos have been tried, in an attempt to get rid of the trouble that these wrinkles give.

They are larger and do not have so many wrinkles.

The Rambuillet originated in France. They are the largest of any of merinos, and produce some fairly along, I thought I heard the bushes of me. I stopped and listened. Sure enough, there was something; whether it was something; whether it was frightened.

I gazed around me, but no refuge cided that it must be an animal by its step; but what I could not imagine. By this time my heart was almost in my mouth, but I dared not move for fear of making a noise, which would of course attract the creature's attention. The American merinos are some of bushes moving farther ahead of me The Shropshires are very popular for mutton. They have black noses and feet. In England 12,000 ewes are often raised 20,000 lambs in one year. They are often raised for wool, but their wool is not of the finest quality. They are very prolific.

The Southdown are a good mutton breed. They are smaller than the Shropshires, but their wool is quite.

The Despised Fly.

valuable.

The common house fly is found wherever man is. It comes with the down also belong to this class.

The common house fly is found wherever man is. It comes with the warm weather and stays until killed The Hampshire down, and Oxford wherever and stays until kined down also belong to this class.

The Dorset horn has attracted a by the cold; but some are saved during gread deal of attention where winter the winter, in warm places, and from these are raised the swarms which fill the same raised. Ithese are raised the swarms which fill our houses in summer. Files are usually most numerous around stables.

All house flies are of about the same size. The two reasons why sheep -raising has not been so important till now, was the cost of fencing materials and the trouble which dogs made; but now fencing material can be bought cheaply that will hold the sheep in, and the dogs out.

raise dead animals, slaughter houses and butcher shops. People often ask what are files made

for, but if it were not for this little in-sect the death rate of our cities and towns would be much higher than it

SARAH BECKER, Age 12.

Fitchville. From Norwich to Dover-

worm feeds when hatched.

The operations are now carried on under roof, where the leaves are brought to the worms. After the worm attains its full growth it spends three or four days in spinning it's cocon; which, when finished, is about one and one half inches in length, and of a bright yellow color. Before the pupa develops into the moth, the cocons are exposed to a degree of the color of the cocons are exposed to a degree of the color of the cocons are exposed to a degree of the color of the cocons are exposed to a degree of the color of the cocons are exposed to a degree of the color of the cocons are exposed to a degree of the cocons are exposed to a degree of the color of the cocons are exposed to a degree of the color of the cocons are exposed to a degree of the color of the cocons are exposed to a degree of the cocons are exposed to a degree of the color of the cocons are exposed to a degree of the color of the cocons are exposed to a degree of the color of the cocons are exposed to a degree of the cocons are exposed to a degree of the color of the cocons are exposed to a degree of the color of the cocons are exposed to a degree of the color of the cocons are exposed to a degree of t

on those cars.

We took the Rockingham express, which stopped at Rockingham and then Dover, N. H., at 1 p. m. This express

where my aunt was at the station waiting for us. Dover is situated on the Cocheco

The Story of a Pussy Willow. One day in March, after it had rained, a little boy came into the woods in which I grew. He walked toward me and admired me. How handsome I looked! He picked me and brought dren passed me as they came in school and some of them said:

"What a large pussy."

The teacher had the children draw me. Every day she put fresh water into the vase which I was in. After I was in the vase four days I began to wither. The teacher threw me into

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED.

The Chestnut Hill Road Schoolhouse.

the edge of the roof, grows a large ash Just as you go in is a hall, where the children keep their coats, hats and dinners, and also where firewood is put. As you go in the schoolroom, on the left is a platform on which is the teacher's desk, a desk where she keeps books and her chair.

Up over the door are two small flags.

On each side of the school is a row of desks, and in the middle behind the stove are two more desks. Behind these is a library.

There are six windows and seven blackboards on the sides of the school-

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about my pet rooster. His name is Chip and he is a White Leghorn.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his per-Cast Hilters sonal supervision since its infancy.
Allow no one to deceive you in this.
All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children-Experience against Experiment.

### What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotle substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea-The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

In Use For Over 30 Years The Kind You Have Always Bought THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

put him in his little house which is look very natural. I have named them n the cellar BEULAH CARPENTER, Age 9.

The Cragin Library, Colchester. Dear Uncle Jed: Cragin Memorial brary is situated in the central part of Colchester. It is near Bacon acad emy, the Congregational church and the postoffice.

This building is made of brick and

painted a cream color. Above the door is written "Open to All" and "Cragin Memorial." Front of the door hangs an electric light. In the first room as you enter is the librarian's desk. On both sides of the library there are reading rooms. one for the children and the other for the older people,

On each side of the room there are

three tables with chairs beside them for the people who sit and read. both rooms there are fireplaces and above the fireplaces are pictures hanging which were given to the libra-In the children's reading room is plano which was made in London in the year 1800 and which was presented

sit is a little reference room. In back of the librarian's desk there are about eight bookracks which contain about

o Colchester library by Mrs. Mary E.

On the side where the older people

Down stairs in the basement there are about eight rooms, one of which is a playing room, one a workshop, one an office, one a reading room, and one tontains tools. ontains tools.

There are two furnaces. The library is open three days in the week, Sat-

Tuesday and Thursday. It was founded in the year 1905 by Mr. Cra-A marble slab says: "Presented to the town of Colchester in memory of Edwin Cragin by his son, Edwin B. Cragin—1905."

FLORENCE GAYESKI, Age 13.

Kite Flying. Dear Uncle Jed: One night after school I went out to fly my kite. At first I had trouble in getting it up, but at last I succeeded. The wind was at last I succeeded. The wind was blowing very hard and the kite darted very much in the wind. It had a very long blue tail which made many grace-

ul curves and turns.

A little girl looking out of her window said: "Mamma, see the pretty kite."
Her mother looked, too, and said:
"I think it is beautiful, too." They were watching a very long time. Once the wind stopped a little and the kite almost went into the trees, but the wind began to blow and the the wind began to blow and the tite went far out. One day as I was flying my kite

heard a great shout. I went to see what it was, but when I came to the spot I saw a lot of boys up in a tree untangling a kite. So I went back where I flew it before. I put it up again. When it was growing dark I took it down and went home.

ABRAHAM MARKOFF, Age 11.

How She Helps Mother. Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you how I help my mother.

She is making a quilt. I have to featherstitch around the edge and in the center. At first I thought it was very hard, but now that I can do it I rather like it. On Saturday I help to sweep and

I wonder if any of the Wide Awake Circle are interested in drawing? I would like to learn to draw if I could take lessons. I am sending you a picture of a lit-tle Dutch boy and girl that I drew. I could not make the little Dutch girl

Man Takes His Own Medicine Is an Optimist.

He has absolute faith in his medi-cine—he knows when he takes it for certain allments he gets relief. People who take Dr. King's New Discovery for an irritating cold are optimists they know this cough remedy will penetrate the linings of the throat, kill the germs and open the way for na-ture to act. You can't destroy a cold by superficial treatment—you must go to the cause of the trouble. Be an optimist. Get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery today.

White Man with Black Liver. The liver is a blood purifier. It was

Hans and Gretel NELLIE COTTER, Age 12. Scotland.

What Sarah Saw in New York. Dear Uncle Jed: Last summer I visited New York with my mother. While on the train I saw many things that I did not see before. After a weary ride

at my grandmother's house.
Later on we visited the Zoo and the
best thing I liked there was a family
of monkeys, a father, a mother and a baby. The mother was holding the baby in her arm, which was sucking a milk bottle, while the father looked at

them, very much amused. SARAH MARKOFF, Age 9.

My Playhouse. Dear Uncle Jed: I have a playhouse, is about four feet high and three feet wide and has a little door. When I go into the house I have to crawl in. I have about thirty pictures in it, and a stocking I made at school. rive thousand books.

The library is lighted with electric lights which were put in a few years ago.

Before I began playing I had some

fall in. I like it because it is

Frederick's Rabbits. Dear Uncle Jed: I am a little boy 6 years old. I have two rabbits. They are yellow. I got them from my uncle. They are very nice. I give them milk to drink and apples, carrots and meal to eat. I like my rabbits. My papa made a little house for them. It has two parts, one to sleep in and one to play in. Their names are

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## A RAINY DAY

They were ribbons and bookmarks, toys and dolls, some of grandma's when she was a wee little mite of a girl all of which were laid carefully away. The children had had mamma's full

vided they returned them to their respective places.

In one box Madge found a doll's outfit, there were dishes too and a little table with chairs to match. These the children lifted out carefully and related an est filled with nuts, which became to play "house". They found he had a nest filled with nuts, which

over the trunk, but their sharp eyes failed to see anything.
"Let's drive out whatever is there," said Tom, "and then we'll soon find out." So they furnished themselves with sticks taken from a clothes horse

There is a lesson in this for the getting ready to send a great raft

well illustrated; and also that one point of view is not enough if you desire to win, for it is important that we should always keep cool, push, be shamp in our dealings, do the work we are suited for and stick to it if we would succeed in any of the duties

of life. The chimney doesnt believe in try-ing to drive square pegs in round holes

India I met John and his uncle who was soing to Boston on business. The weather was fine on the way back and

Caught Out in a Storm. One summer when I was at Fisher's Island, I had a very narrow escape

as we thought with a drowning man.
But imagine our surprise when we
saw them towing a large log, fallen
from a barge. How the men laugh-

we were lost.

After supper there was a beautiful

The Habits of Flowers. The flowers turn towards the sun. Look at a plant on a window-sill and you will see that the blossoms droop

The daisy closes up at night into a little green ball something like a pea. When it opens again in the morning

Madge.
Four little heads were bent together

entrance and felt quite secure for the winter in this out of the way place.

save himself. They both hung in this position calling for help, but no one came. Under them was a large, white cement walk and they saw if I can sit down in my skin, but I can't they dropped they would be dashed to in these pants."

pieces on it. They called and called, but all in vain for nobody came, Norwich. By this time Edwin's arms were getting very tired for he was holding himself and John, also, Edwin said

Then John said: "Good-bye, and od bless you."

Edwin felt him let go and in an-

Stonington.

Sheep Raising.

Sheep raising is a very important industry, because there is always a demand for good mutton and wool. But it is hard to find sheep that will give a satisfactory supply of both wool and mutton.

Sheep Raising.

Go right. I stopped in the cool snade of these trees and rested before I journeyed homeward.

After I had rested for a while, I started back, following the same winding path I had taken. As I walked leisurely along, I thought I heard the leisurely along, I thought I heard the leisurely along, I thought I heard of me.

Once there was a king who had a little boy whom he loved. He gave him beautiful rooms to live in, and books to scavengers, purifying the summer air scavengers, purifying the summer air little boy with the summer air scavengers. pictures and toys and books to amuse him. He gave him a pony to ride, and a row boat on a lake and were to give him knowledge that would make him good and great; but for all this the young prince was not happy. He were a frown wherever he

"I can make your son happy, but

day."
The prince made use of the secret,

er, brother and my sisters, two little and Piscataqua rivers, has a fine wagirls and myself, went for a walk in the woods. We started from the house about two o'clock. We went down the road a little ways and then city and my departure next week.

split in the twig.

We stood around wondering what it was. What do you think it was? It was a laurel whistle. She made each

locket, which was very old and valu-

The President's First Trousers.

NANCY TETREAULT, Age 11.

Versailles.

A Brave Boy.

Once two boys were playing in an old building. Ones name was John and the other's name was Edwin and the other's name was Edwin was ten years of age and Edwin was ten years of age and Edwin was ten years of age and Edwin a very old plank when it suddenly broke, and they both fell. Edwin was ten years to the plants; they are tighter than my broke, and they both fell. Edwin in this especial traft was seven years of age and Edwin the president's First Trousers.

The President's First Trousers.

When President Taft was seven years of the president traft was seven years of the passions. The trouble with most people is that their liver becomes against his protest. He went out to play, but in a few minutes he results to the passions. The trouble with most people is that their liver becomes the was a running vine which he is very fond of and will eat it whenever he gets a chance.

Every noon when I come home from section to the passions. The trouble with most people is that their liver becomes which he is very fond of and will eat it whenever he gets a chance.

Every noon when I come home from section to the same was plant to the trousers against his protest. He went out to play, but in a few minutes he results to the passions. The trouble with most people is that their liver becomes which he is very fond of and will eat it whenever he gets a chance.

Every noon when I come home from section to the passions. The trouble with most people is that their liver becomes which he is very fond of and will eat it whenever he gets a chance.

Every noon when I come home from section the blood due to bad physical states, causing billiousness, headache, dizziness and it whenever he gets a chance.

Every noon when I come home from section the follows me up to the house and stays at the door until I give him his dinner.

But another thing that must be changed is the size of the farms. It will take several of the ordinary farms and therefore is found mostly around to make one large enough t

by supping up all sors of decaying things which if left to putrefy would bring cholera, dysentery, typhoid fever

On the 20th of June last summer we "If can make your son happy, but you must pay me my own price for telling you the secret."

"Well," said the king, "what you ask I will give."

So the magician took the goy into a private room. He wrote something over the your substance on a price of station, which covers eleven acres. Over twelve hundred trains leave the with a white substance on a price of station each day. Gillette.

Dover, N. H., at 1 p. m. This express travels at the rate of thirty or more miles an hour. We arrived in Dover at 2.45 p. m.,

PAUL E. MAURICE, Age 12. Versailles, me to school to give to his teacher She put me in a large vase. The chil-

Dear Uncle Jed: I thought I would tell about my school. It is a little white schoolhouse, about three miles from the town of Colchester, on the from the town of Colchester, on the little with the central school of the colchester. Chestnut Hill road. By the side of the school, so close that the trunk touches

room, besides a few pictures which hang on the walls. ALMIRA KRAMER, Colchester. My Pet Rooster.

(The pictures were very well made for a little girl.—Uncle Jed.)

we got off at New York.

As I passed through the Grand Central station I heard a great noise of shouting and running wagons and automobiles. We soon arrived, tired out,

Norwich.

it to small. EDNA KENDALL, Age 10. Versailles.

Joe and Tom. FREDERICK IRONS. Versailles.



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